RISING UP ANGRY

25¢

A REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION COMMITTED TO CREATING A NEW MAN, A NEW WOMAN, AND A NEW WORLD.
VOL. 3 NO. 2 AUG. 3, 1971

THE BEAT OF THE PEOPLE

[Clockwise from bottom] Ruchell McGee (page 3), charged with killing a judge, fighting against the injustices of the courts and prisons. Music at the Diversey/Wilton Summer Liberation School (page 2). Women strikers- part of the militant and just struggle against Bell Telephone (page 3).

FOR CHILDREN THIS SUMMER

LIBERATION SCHOOL & FREE BREAKFAST

CHURCH OF THE HOLY COVENANT
2747 N. WILTON
MONDAY THRU FRIDAY
8:30 am to 1:00 pm
FOR CHILDREN FROM 4 ON UP

PARENTS WELCOME TO VISIT OR HELP OUT

FOR INFORMATION
CALL 472-1791
RISING UP ANGRY

FREE ALL

1 Ruchell Magee is a brother, a prisoner at San Quentin, who is shaking the American Empire. He was one of the people who took part in the kidnapping of a judge from a Marin County Courtroom in California in 1970. He is charged with murder, kidnapping and conspiracy (along with Sister Angela Davis). Ruchell is a people's lawyer--he has been in prison for years for being Black and poor. But every day, he struggles to expose America's "injustice" system. He helps other prisoners with writing motions and other legal papers for court, and he is attempting to defend himself legally because he realizes that he is certainly the most capable person to do that. This picture shows Ruchell in court with his public defender, whom he fired.

He has disqualified many judges because he feels that their racism will prevent them from giving him a fair trial. The State refuses to let him defend himself, saying he's an idiot and imcompetant, although they severed Sister Angela's case from Ruchell's and they're allowing her to act as her own attorney. Ruchell's motions have often been refused for hideous reasons.

Brother Ruchell Magee says, "The limits of the oppressor are prescribed by the endurance of those whom they oppress. People you must resists."

All Power to You---Brother Ruchell.

2 The U S government's crackdown and repression on the Black Panther Party leadership is continuing. Bobby Rush of the Ill. Branch is in prison. On the national level Minister of Defense Huey P Newton is once again on trial in California for the alleged murder of a pig 3 years ago. Huey was convicted of voluntary manslaughter in an absurd farce of a trial. He spent 2 years in jail while waiting for the appeals court to grant him a mistrial. Now the trial is beginning again and it's another farce. The prosecution has "lost" some of the important evidence from the original trial such as the law book that Huey was carrying when the pigs shot him. Also, a lot of the witnesses have completely changed their testimony since the first trial.

Just before Huey's trial began, Chief of Staff David Hilliard was railroaded by an all-white jury in a quick trial for a charge that he'd already been acquitted for. The prosecution had nothing to support its case except the racism and reaction of the judge and the hand picked jury. David is now in prison serving time.

Fascism has many faces. They murdered Chairman Fred Hampton in his bed. They jailed Huey Newton for two years before they'd give him another trial. They're trying to murder George Jackson. They will do anything they can to stiffle the people's movement. But, as Chairman Fred said, "You can jail a revolutionary, but you can't jail the revolution."

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!!!!!

3 STATESVILLE LOCKED TIGHT

About 1,500 of the 2,000 brothers incarcerated in the Statesville branch of the Illinois Penitentiary have been locked in their cells since June 25. The only time they are let out is for visitors every two weeks. The temperature in the cells is often over 100 degrees.

The lockup started after several guards were injured during a fight at a yard baseball game on June 25. Warden Twomey, the pig who ordered the lockup, also put 150 brothers into solitary.

This is a complete violation of the human and constitutional rights of the Statesville brothers. None of the brothers has had a hearing of any kind and the majority of them weren't at the baseball game.

Warden Twomey said, "We want to shakedown the institution and weed out the troublemakers." The "troublemakers" Twomey talks about are brothers struggling for survival and their human rights. The "crime" they are "guilty" of is being poor in a decadent capitalist society. We know who the real troublemakers are.

JAIL THE JAILERS!
FREE THE PEOPLE!

4

A brother from Rising Up Angry, Ronnie Bronski, is currently being held in Joliet prison for investigative detention. He has not formally been charged with anything but has been in jail for 6 weeks.
FREE RONNIE!!

5 Bobby Rush, Dep. Minister of Defense of the Ill. Branch of the Black Panther Party, started a 6 month sentence at Vandalia State Prison on June 2. While in Vandalia, he was interviewed by Lou Palmer, a reporter for the Chgo. Daily News. Rush had exposed all the inhumane conditions at the prison, especially how the sadistic guards treated the prisoners. He also explained the contradictions between the white prisoners and the black prisoners and how the prison officials encourage the whites to be racist and act as the tools for the guards. Many of the guards are members of the Ku Klux Klan and other right-wing fascist groups.

The prison officials can get away with their brutality, sadism, and barbarism because there is no one to watch what they're doing except the prisoners. Prison is a separate world where the KKK, guards and and officials can make all the rules. Cruel and unusual punishment is a daily practice. So when Bobby Rush exposed some of these conditions and the prison officials knew that Rush could organize the brothers in the prison to resist their fascists they decided to to move the Deputy Minister. On July 13, Minister Rush was transferred to Statesville Penitent This is a maximum security prison for felonies. Rush's charges were misdemeanors and do not call for max. security. Now he will spend 6 months in Statesville where the pigs can keep tight control of him.

All prisoners in America must be freed because they're not in prison for rehabilitation. Prisons are maximum security concentration camps for people for whom society has no place. It's up to us on the outside to give political and moral support to all the brothers and sisters who are prisoners of the state.
FREE BOBBY RUSH!

POLITICAL PRISONERS

HEALTH

TO EXPOSE THE TRUE NATURE OF THE MEDICAL SCENE IN CHICAGO

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15th 2–8PM

LINCOLN AND LILL AVENUES

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO TESTIFY ABOUT TREATMENT YOU HAVE RECEIVED AT ANY HOSPITAL, PUBLIC OR PRIVATE, OR ANY BOARD OF HEALTH CLINIC IN CHICAGO, CALL ANGRY AT 472-1791.

LIVE BAND FREE FOOD

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STRIKE

MA BELL IS A CHEAP MOTHER!!!

A couple of brothers from ANGRY went down to talk to the pickets and give out Angry's to pickets outside Ill. Bell during the strike a couple of weeks ago. The telephone operators really had it together. Anytime someone tried to get in the building, they began blowing police whistles and screaming "SCAB!"

The operators hatred for "Ma Bell" was unbounded. Here was a great capitalist monopoly whose assets are greater than the combined gold reserves of the U S, Britain, and France, refusing to give the women who actually do the work a raise! As one woman put it, "I don't even care about the money anymore, I just want to strike and shut the bastards down."

All Power to the Sisters & Brothers Who

10,000 dishonorables a year

VETS FIGHT FOR HONORABLE DISCHARGES

It's bad enough that the Pentagon takes at least two years out of your life by drafting you into the military or scaring you into enlisting yourself. And if you don't go along with their program, (kissing the lifers ass, killing innocent people and accepting the racism), the brass tries to ruin your whole life by giving you a discharge that's less than honorable. Say you get caught with dope or write for an underground paper or don't take shit from your CO, then you might get a dishonorable, undesirable, or, at best, a general discharge.

There are 10,000 men every year who the military brands as "undesirable." That sounds like 10,000 heavy brothers to me. These brothers are denied veterans educational and insurance benefits. They can't get a job with the federal government. And most large companies won't have someone with an undesirable discharge. Lots of the reasons for giving someone an undesireable discharge are totally off the wall.

Take the case of Marshall Kirkland who works in a steel mill in Gary. In 1950 he was dismissed from the Air Force as an "undesireable." He was given an 'undesireable' label for the rest of his life because while he was in the Air Force he was charged with armed robbery in Texas. The armed robbery charges were dropped, but for the past 21 years, everytime Marshall applied for a job he had to put down that he was 'undesireable' to the Air Force. That makes getting a decent job (which is hard enough, anyway) rough.

Recently, though, vets like Marshall Kirkland have been fighting the Pentagon in an attempt to get their discharges changed to honorable discharges. Just recently, 9 vets who had received less than honorable discharges had their discharges changed to honorable. The discharges were changed after a long struggle with the Pentagon, by a group called the Concerned Veterans from Vietnam.

Its not that we think GI's should act in a way the Pentagon calls honorable when they're in the service. Just the opposite: we think our brothers in the service should do everything in their power to tear down the military. But we do think that anyone who had to stomach the military way of life for even 5 minutes, much less two years, deserves an honorable discharge. After the Pentagon ruins our lives while we are in the military, those lifers shouldn't be able to brand us for the rest of our lives.

So RUA supports whole-heartedly the effort of Concerned Veterans from Vietnam to obtain honorable discharges for veterans. Right on!!
POWER TO THE REVOLUTIONARY GI

STANLEY BOND

A BANK ROBBING REVOLUTIONARY

In the beggining of October last year a man named Stanley Bond was arrested for numerous bank robberies, ripping off of armories and murder. As he was awaiting trial for these charges he wrote a letter to the judge. The letter said: "Your government is obviously too taken with itself to admit to the possibility of anyone seriously challenging its authority, but really this indicates more its senility, than its invincibility. Sitting on your bench, you have in the past probably found comfort in the behavior of many young Americans who loudly decry the efficacy of your courts and in the same moment seek their protection. But they are only radicals, and it is not unnatural for them to act in a cowardly or confused manner. It is an error, however, to make a child of every American who professes an inability to honor this nation until it is truly begun anew. For my own part, I am in ernest, and I regret that you would be unable to convince me, as you have chosen, with empty word and gesture; that forced to stand at length before your real silence. I should not look for the means to kill you in haste."

Just who is this Stanley Bond and what's he all about?

Stanley Bond is twenty-six years old and is an ex-con. He dropped out of school in 7th grade and hit the streets. He joined the Army at 18 and went to Boston after his discharge.

When Stan went to Boston he decided he wanted to go to college. Having rejected the public schools in 7th grade he couldn't read, write, or add very well, and since he was poor was turned down flatly by every college. He figured out that if he had some dust he could he could make it to college—illiterate or not. So he did the only thing he could do that would provide him with enough money to go to college—he robbed a bank. But he got caught.

He was sent to Walpole-Norfolk prison in Mass. at twenty-one and did four years. Still craving for knowledge he educated himself while in the pen. While in prison he thought alot about why he was there and why the other men were there. He knew that he robbed the bank for survival or something that was a result of living in this dog-eat-dog oppressive society. He went on to think of other things- like genocide, racism, capitolism, the monster of U S Imperialism and other things going on around us.

From all of his thinking and analyzing in prison he formed an ideology - grass roots ideology. Stone lumpen. He realized that the reason he needed money was because without it he couldn't get into college. In the pigs world money is power - power to buy guns to supply an army to protect the money. His definition of power became: money, and gun. But he also was constantly developing his ideology because he didn't want to be a criminal anymore, he wanted to be more than that. He felt love for all the people so he stopped thinking on an individualistic basis. He decided that when he got out of prison he would work to build a people's revolutionary army.

Stanley Bond was paroled in Feb. 1970. He was enrolled in Brandeis University from prison, was involved in a lot of antiwar activities, where he met two sisters, named Susan Saxe and Kathy Power. He became involved more and more in campus activities and took leadership roles in many things. The dean of the college threatened to send him back to prison if he kept up his activities.

This group began taking armed actions. They did two things—ripped off banks and ripped off armories; money and guns. Then they sent a declaration of war to the Defense Secratary of the United States and a few other officers of the decadent U S government.

However not everyone in the Revolutionary Action Forces had a stone-revolutionary commitment because Bob Valeri turned himself in after hearing about a pig dying at a Boston State street Bank and turned states evidence and gave the names of his trusted ex-companions to the pigs. Gilday was caught after a four day state-wide dragnet of 1800 pigs. Stanley Bond was arrested a couple days later in Colorado. Sisters Susan Saxe and Kathy Power still remain underground.

Since his imprisonment Stanley Bond has made it clear that his group was trying to awaken the people by giving them an example of how to attack the pigs. He and his comrades were trying to take away the rich's power and give the power, money, and guns back to the people.

Because his life has been one of poverty and prison, Stanley knows that he won't get any justice in the courts and he doesn't pretend he will. He tries to expose fascism wherever he can.

Listen to what he said to the judge: "Were I at liberty, I would of course insist on humane treatment for myself and for my friends in the event of imprisonment. But as your prisoner I have made no demands. Thus my appointed keepers have been free to behave entirely as they wish, and still I have satisfied to look out for myself as best I can. In short Mr. Murray, whatever the rights you may now imagine are mine you may keep. And should you insist on still allowing me something then allow the return of one of my guns and save your rights for those who feel capable of somehow squeezing their life's hope from them. It is not for me a matter of having found faith in weapons, but simply of having completely lost faith in the ultimate meaning of your rights. And it is in-human to expect that I might willingly surrender to a set of conventions which promise at best my comfortable destruction."

You see, Stanley Bond is imprisoned because he loved the people and wanted to show the people how to move against our enemy. The way we can help Stanley Bond is by building a revolutionary movement that will free all of the people.

We are still at the early stages of our struggle; we've got to work collectively to help each other out—that's why we have all the serve the people programs. We've got to educate the people as to who our real enemies are and who our real friends are so we can figure out how best to win. One thing is clear—Stanley Bond is a real friend and the people he ripped off—banks and armories—are our real enemies. That's what we learn from his group's actions and how its our job to carry on the struggle.

Love the People & Fight the Real Enemy

NARCS

HASSLES CONTINUE IN LOGAN SQUARE

With the arrival of a carnival in Logan Square, the people are being hassled more than ever by the pigs in Logan Square. The pigs can't seem to realize that the people here are all grooving together and trying to get high without any pigs hassling them. The pigs bust people and then take bribes from the people to let them off the hook. But a pig is a pig.

There are about 15 narcs patrolling the carnival and they think they are some kind of hot shit because they THINK they have the dope and reefer under control, but they're too busy trying to look hip to know whats happening. So come on you people up by the square, unite in a common cause to wipe out the fascist pigs and let our land be free.

We cannot have a happening together if the pigs even come into our homes, beat us with their billy clubs, such as one incident which happened to a brother in the square. He was having a mellow trip, and 8 pigs came up to his house and started beating him. But our brother didn't go down without a fight. Putting two pigs in the hospital, one with a hole in his head and one with a broken face. They later dragged him naked out of his house and took him to a mental institution (where most pigs should live in the first place. If it were up to the people that's where they would live.)

One of these days, we are going to have a big revolutionary festival in the square, and banish all the pigs from the people's land.

The date this paper comes out, will mark the beginning of Brick a Pigmobile Week, so get right out there and do your share. But don't get busted, play it cool. And if you get caught bribe'em. They need the money so they can buy some corncobs to chew on.

RIGHT ON!!!!
POWER!!!!

PIG WITHOUT A GUN

HAMLIN PARK

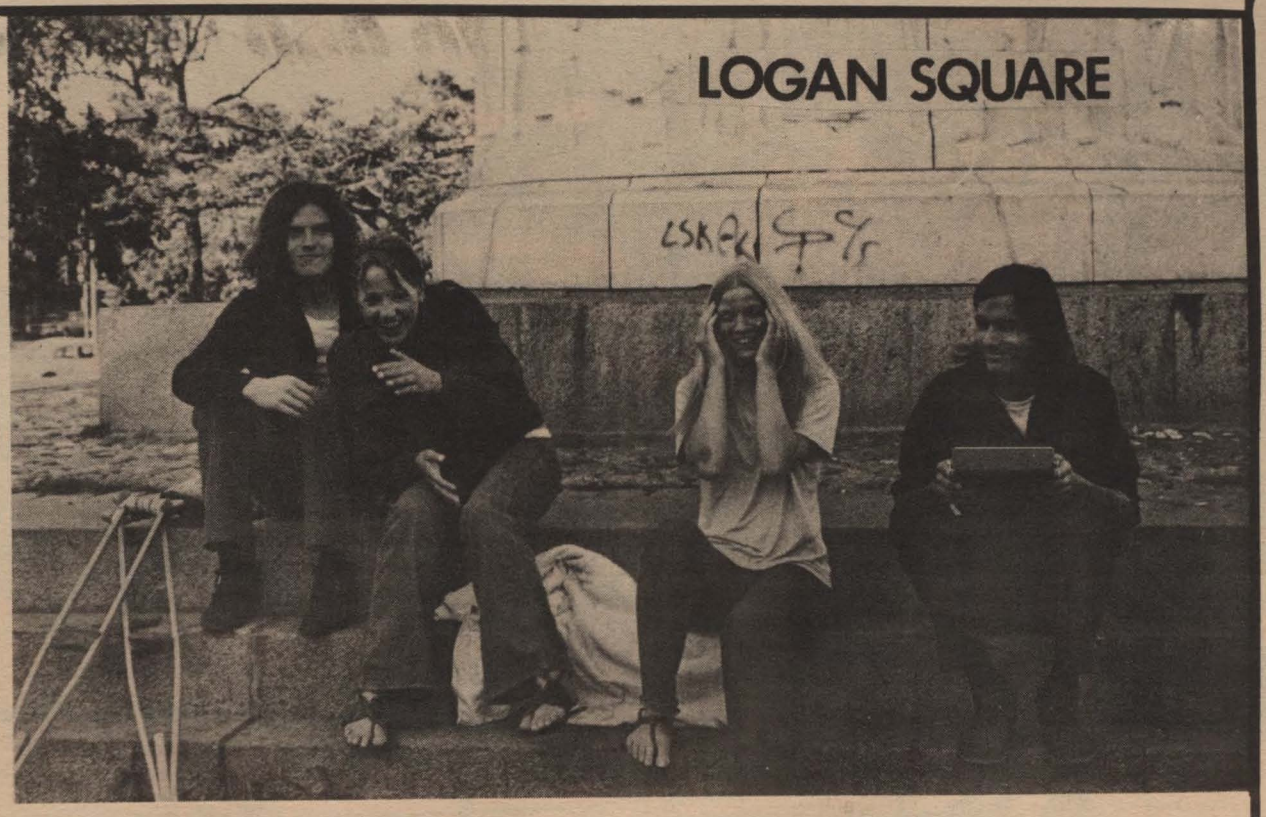
On thursday night, July 15, some of the brothers and sisters from Hamlin Park and the projects were hanging together and minding their own business. Some off duty pig, who can't stand to see long haired people get together, started acting bad to one of the brothers and messed him up. When this brother's girlfriend said something the pig knocked her around too. The pig then split to his car, where he had left his wife waiting, and people from the park were after him. When he got in his car he was surrounded by the outraged brothers.

Then this dog really got an attitude and told his wife to hand him the gun out of the glove compartment. He reached over to get the gun, but his hand came back empty. No gun! A pig without a gun is a whole different scene.

Someone snatched that dog out of the car. When the brothers decided to split the pig was lieing in the street—not oinking at all. His ass had been rightously kicked. And by the time all the other squads got there, everyone had disappeared into the night.

People have got to dig that when brothers and sisters are standing around, on the streets or in the parks they don't want any trouble. We just want to have fun with our people and not bother anyone. So why do the pigs have to come around and harrass us and provoke? When they do we have to defend ourselves and our people. That's what happened over by Hamlin Park. And thats what will continue to happen as long as the pigs continue to harass and brutalize the people.

FREE THE PARKS!! FREE THE PEOPLE!!!



MORRISON DIES

I couldn't believe it when I heard that Jim Morrison, lead singer for the Doors, had died. Man, that was really weird---heart failure at the age of 27. Lately, I hadn't dug the Doors too much---it seemed that they weren't getting any heavier. But a few years ago Jim Morrison and the Doors were one of the heavies groups around. I remember when I used to get really stoned on reefer and sit up and listen to the Doors for hours on end. I was really into them. And I always figured that Jim Morrison would be back laying some heavy shit on us. Now, I guess he won't, but we've still got his old music. And there's one thing that Jim Morrison said that will always be true and thats what I'll remember him saying: "We want the world and we want it '...NOW!"

DIVERSEY

PROJECTS

Some brothers and sisters were standing around in their hood--rapping and having a good time.

Some pigs drove by---checked out the people---figured they couldn't harass them because the brothers and sisters outnumbered the pigs. So the pigs got their army together---paddy wagons, patrol cars, detectives and came down on the people.

One pig thought a brother had a jay so when the brother didn't hand anything over, the pig stuck his finger down the brother's throat. The brother hit the pig! The pig smashed the brother's face in---broken nose and black eyes. The rest of the brothers and sisters were getting mighty pissed. They wanted to defend their brother against the attack but the brothers and sisters were outnumbered and outweaponed.

The pigs took the brother down to jail for possession of dope (what dope?). They didn't set bail for the brother so the brother is in jail just because the pigs don't dig him and don't dig the people getting together and rapping. The pigs also took one sister down and tried to book her for prostitution!! The sister didn't stand for this jive ar told the pig he couldn't do that. He told her if he didn't get her for that he'd find something else. This was so much bullshit that when she got down to to the station the pigs had to release her.

The brothers and sisters say the pigs try to bu them everynight---for something.

Rising Up Angry has a legal program to help us all survive against the pigs fascist courts and jails. These brothers and sisters and others with the same hassles should check out Angry and Angry Programs to serve the People and spread the word around---Together we can beat the pigs!

STOP THE PIG
SERVE THE PEOPLE

STOP THE PIG
STP
SERVE THE PEOPLE

PBC: DOING IT!

For over a year now Angry has known a community of people called P.B.C. (Paulina and Barry Community). They're people with a revolutionary spirit that has kept them going and even made them stronger throughout the years. One of the brothers has run down a sort of history on P.B.C. We thought you could dig it.

The foundations of P.B.C. were laid out about 5 or 6 years ago when a few of the brothers (who all lived near Nelson and Paulina) hung around together. We were 12 or 13; just in the last years of grammer school. When we got into high school the greaser thing was very heavy. Everyone wore black pointed shoes, tight pants, and slicked back hair. At this time we were hanging out in front of a corner store on Nelson. Brothers would pitch pennies, rap, and so on. For some reason, which is very unclear, the initials T.T. came to be our name.

About this time everybody got hip to drinking and getting high. Friday and Saturday nights we would meet and throw our money together. Well, since nobody was old enough to buy any booze we had to do the usual and find a runner. We also did alot of gang banging at the time, not so much that we started the fights because usually we didn't, but we would get involved in some way or another. There weren't alot of us and we were usually out-numbered 2 to 1, sometimes as high as 5 to 1. When the odds got that high everybody did alot of running. But in most cases we usually held our ground. I guess people thought that we were crazy being out-numbered and still fighting, so they began to let us alone. This is where a few of us first learned that sticking together was our only way for survival.

Then, the thing about playing a guitar and joining a band became popular. It seemed like almost every neiborhood and every block had a band. It was the Beatle era and it was the thing to do. Well, alot of us began playing instruments. There were a few bands with numerous names. People would be in one band and then another, and sometimes two at the same time. But this also brought alot of people together, and especially the younger guys in the hood who tied in with us through the bands. They'd come and watch us play and go start another group, but they would change their name at least once a week.

Then dope became popular in the neighborhood. Reefer and pills started going around it was new and we tried it out and dug it. Some of the brothers couldn't handle it and went straight more or less, and others got more into it. This was the end of the old days. People began to grow their hair long and everybody got into getting high. Alot of new people came around and some people got more together and others got farther apart. The dope scene got alot heavier with some people getting really spaced out. It was also during this time that the band Taxi first came together. It was known at the time as the Underground Taxi. (We changed our name too.)

That was the first summer everybody began to hang around Paulina and Barry. Some of the younger brothers had problems in school because they were beginning to get hip to the bullshit that was thrown at them by self-righteous teachers. They didn't relate at all and eventually they dropped out. They didn't dig teachers spending all of their time rapping about the way a brother dressed, or how long his hair was, or how stupid someone was.

The next spring a minister, that used to have dances in his church and who dug us, wanted to start a coffee house for the sisters and brothers in the hood. We all agreed to lend a hand because it sounded like an out-of-sight idea. It would give us a place to go. Well, we got it together and opened it up in the basement of this print shop. Two old men owned the shop and were hip. We named it the Undersround Taxi Station and took up managing it. We had dances, raps, parties, and movies with alot of different people coming. Even neighborhoods that we had gang-banged with, at one time, came and dug it. The whole thing was very together and we had very little trouble and what trouble we had we handled ourselves. Some of us were also in a thing called Lakeview Youth Council and through this we had raps and movies in the Taxi Station.

But, as usually happens when people get together in a good way, the pigs didn't like it and they were helped. out by a few chumps in the hood, especially Ted Machan who was a chief instigator. He made numerous complaints to City Hall about the condition of the building and other assorted off-the-wall things to close our coffee house. They even dragged the owners of the printshop to court. But they finally did close it with some obscure law about having a club in a basement. That same summer things got a little more together; newer people began hanging around. Alot of people dug us.

In the fall 9 brothers split to California. We just wanted to get away from it all and see what Cal. was like. We went by cars, and traveled on the road with hardly any money and only our wits. This is where togetherness for survival was really needed, and because we had this spirit it pulled us through many hard times. We learned to depend on each other and this solidified us. When we got back to the hood it was winter and like all winters it was a real drag.

Spring brought a new awakening to some of the people in the hood. A few of us saw how Ron(Beetle)Brasch owner of Beetle Bomb's Restaurant, was messing us over. When we first met him he came off as a friend and said he liked us, and he didn't mind if we sat in his place.But he was a two-faced dog, saying one thing and then behind our backs doing another. He also hustled the younger brothers and sisters by getting them to sell raffle tickets to a phony raffle and promising them that the proceeds would help start a neighborhood baseball team. Well, we finally saw through his game,and decided to expose him and run him out of the neighborhood. We called for a boycott of his restuarant and printed leaflets exposing his true aims and tactics. The boycott lasted for several months and was totally effective, because he wasn't making any money. He finally split the neighborhood.

The boycott was the beginning of what is now P.B.C.

We decided on this name because it is what we are. We are not a gang like the police think. But we are a revolutionary people who are a community because of our need for survival in a corrupt, capitalistic society.

The boycott proved that we had some power and could do something once we got together. P.B.C. also had other boycotts after this, but the first one was the significant one. Our community has grown enormously because of other brothers and sisters seeing how we were, how we lived, and they dug the spirit. As one brother put it; 'It's a community thing, where people are out-of-sight and have a love for one another that is transmitted to action.'

Naturally,when people get together they find out that the real enemy is not each other but the pigs in the power structure. That's when the police start getting heavier. They now patrol the neighborhood more often and make more bullshit arrests. Political Power cheiftans try to run the neighborhood and try to run us out of the hood even though we live there. A few months ago Mayor Daley himself issued an order to the police to remove us. They're scared because we're hipping everybody to the real enemy of the people.

As we said, P.B.C. is not a gang and we don't have a leader. We view ourselves as a community and most decisions are arrived at democratically. But that doesn't mean we don't have out problems. The first is passivity. People often wait for other people to take over responsibilities instead of doing it themselves. Their attitude is; it can wait, or why should I care about it, or it't not my problem. So because of this a few people end up doing alot while others do nothing at all. Some people still form individual cliques and move around separately. They don't feel strong around the other brothers and sisters. They keep their personal attitudes hidden. This builds a sort of mistrust, and if you don't trust someone you don't want to do anything for them beacuse you're afraid you're being hustled. No need to tell you this is bad cause it leads to discension among brothers and sisters. Also there is still male chauvanism among the brothers but it is being worked out all the time. We must all understand that sisters are our equals. They also deserve respect and the right to make their own decisions no matter what those decisions may be.

But because of these contradictions in P.B.C., we are struggling to achieve a higher level through revolutionary education.

Recently the oppression of the pigs has gotten much heavier than ever before, with bullshit busts and heavier charges. The pigs are even trying to railroad a brother to prison for 10 years. But despite these problems the brothers and sisters have strengthened their spirit. P.B.C. has liberated Burley playground for two rock concerts. The brothers and sisters also held a picnic for all community people. And in the true spirit of serving the people, brothers assisted in the saving of lives from a burning building. We all know that the power of the people is greater than the man's technology. We know that we will win.

TRY SOME/DIE SOME

The other night there was a party up on the North Side; lots of sisters and brothers were getting high together. One brother said that he felt like he was dying. Everyone else at the party really got into it. "Far out." Wow, man, what's it like?"

The brother died of an overdose of downers.

A few nights before that a bunch of people were sitting around in one of the parks -- doing downers. One of the brothers just laid back on the bench and died.

Last Monday some dudes who were selling dope up on Belmont told us abou how their "best friend" from the army had died the night before in their crib. He drank alot of cough syrup, took some downers and drank some wine. He passed out; while he was asleep he threw up and it filled his lungs and he suffocated. In the morning when his 'friends' woke up and found him dead they stole his boots and the $10 that he had stashed in his boots.

Whenever you ask someone on the northside 'what's happening', all you hear about is so and so o.d'd. You see all of these stories aren't to scare people--they're what's happening. And it really hurts to have to even think about all our beautiful sisters and brothers poisoning themselves. But recently there's been a shortage on grass and all kinds of downers have come into our neighborhood. So we've got to talk about all the bullshit that's going on, all our friends that are dying. We've got to talk about it so we can figure out what we can do to stop it.

We know that if you're into downers you're not going to quit just because someone tells you that you're killing yourself. But you should at least check some of this out.

The kind of downers that's killing our people is Bad Dope. They're called bathtub downers because some dude is in his crib making them. He doesn't care what he puts in them: because he doesn't take them. What he does is sell them for a rip-off price to poor chumps on the street. These people pay the price--75 cents a hit--and they can't get high off a few downers because the downers are cut. So they lay out more bread for downers, get a little higher. Meanwhile the poison builds up in their bodies and the combination of the high and the poison kills them. It's a high price to pay for death.

This isn't the only way downers destroy. They also attack friendships and people's togetherness. How many times has it happened that when you are fucked-up you rap bullshit to your brothers and sisters. Sure, you don't mean it? It's only the dope talking. But maybe the other people didn't know it was the dope talking. It also divides neighborhood after neighborhood because some people are always hustling for more dope. They hustle everybody, even their best friends just to get one more downer. Check out the brother who died and his best friends robbed him.

Downers also keep people passive. Like, they're so fucked up they don't care what they do. They walk into cars, stumble about, and talk incoherently. They also are a drag because they don't know what's happening around them and they do off the wall shit that gets them busted. Well, since alot of people aren't going to stop taking downers, people should hip themselves to how to deal with people who O.D. on downers.

The first point is don't take downers to begin with. If you or your friends do (some fools feel they can't live without them) then never take bathroom downers because you never know what's in them. You can usually tell the bathtub variety by the fact that there are no markings on them (no drug company name). Also, if you take 2 pills and don't get high--you know you've been ripped-off already so don't get ripped-off completely by taking any more.

The second thing is what to do when someone O.D.'s. DON'T desert the brother or sister! They need all the help they can get! DON'T give them any more dope of any kind--no SPEED, REEFER---- nothing. Now if someone has taken an overdose they will probably let you know that something is wrong. (The brother at the party said, 'I feel like I'm dying.') Deal with it. Try to keep them awake. Talk to them, even if they don't know what you're saying and can't talk back you'll know they are responding if they can look at you and even grunt once in awhile. Sometimes the only way to get their attention is to clap and say things to get them mad. Also, get them up and walking. They probably won't be able to walk, but make them try. They will probably throw up and have stomach cramps. If they seem to be responding try to get them to throw up to get the stuff out of their system. Be sure the vomit is clear from their nose and mouth or they'll suffocate. Roll them on their stomach and wipe their nose and mouth. Watch their tongue--they might swallow it. If their eyes roll back, or if they have a fever, or if you see they are not responding to you, GET THEM TO A HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY!

When you get to the hospital emergency room you should explain that the person O.D.'d and has to have their stomach pumped. After they pump the stomach they should have a glucose I.V. If the people in the emergency room don't do it--tell them they should.

There are some things you should know about the law. It is not illegal to O.D. (It is illegal to carry the drugs--so make sure you and the person with you don't have anything on you.) This doesn't mean you won't get hassled by the hospital staff or the pig on duty, it means--be cool--they can't bust you. (You don't know where they got the downers.)

Learning what to do with people who O.D. is dealing with a problem, but it doesn't solve the problem. The only way to solve the problem of people taking downers is by giving the brothers and sisters something to do and something to live for.

THUNDER

Spin like thunder
drive the hollow power
let it conquer you

Speak the streets
they are twisting
'round your neck
grim and angry
all entwining
and your throat
yes/ it welcomes you

White/ they say
its white and gleeming
wind of fire
burn the memory
all is easy
cannot torture you

Heroin is not a story
I am not the golden junky
this is real
I am killing myself
I am killing myself.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE WHO SERVE THE PEOPLE AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY.
THE YOUTH WILL MAKE THE REVOLUTION.

AN EX-PIG TELLS

What follows is an interview with an ex-police officer. He was a brother from the hood, who joined the army and from there he joined the Chicago police. By being a pig he saw how his job was to fuck over the people they supposedly serve and protect. He has now resigned from the fascist force and has returned to the hood. What follows is a short interview on what it is to be a pig.

Q—How did you get on the police force?

A—I was in the Marines in 1968 and when I got out of the service I worked for 2.25 an hour for a while. It wasn't easy to find a better job and I had to find something that paid more because I had a kid on the way. A friend of mine told me that the Police Department grabs up ex-vets from Nam because they're all regimentated and they eat that shit up. So I took the test and passed it. A few months later I was in the Police Academy.

Q—What's the Police Academy like?

A—When I went thru, I think it was 3½ to 4 months. Now I think its' 6. They teach you defensive tactics, you know, karate, judo and akito, bayonet strikes and baton blocks. They tell you not to pick your night stick up over your head because it looks bad in pictures. They tell you to use your stick like a pool cue, striking up at the vital parts.

Basically, they taught psychology, criminal law, semantics.

Q—What's semantics?

A—It's how you word things and question people to get a conviction.

Q—What's the psychology?

A—Basic, child psychology—nothing very heavy. Not too many people had a high school education. A lot of them came from the service. They teach first aid. They always stress that people are watching you and if you do something wrong you have to cover yourself.

Q—They say that?

A—Teachers would imply that and a lot of officers give you that advice. They'd give an example from their own experience and say they were justified in what they did but they covered themselves in case someone didn't think they were right.

Q—Did you have any trouble getting on'. . .was there a waiting list or anything?

A—I didn't but I met dudes in there that paid as much as $800 to get on the job through a politician. Eventually they'd make it back (the money) on the street.

Q—How was your interview—how do they decide you can be on the force?

A—They check out your references from your application, pretty well. A detective comes out to your house and asks people what they think of you. And he asks you why you want to be a police officer. Then the next thing I knew, I was on the force. It blew my mind. It was, like, one day I was taking a test and the next day I was in the Police Academy. Then the next thing I knew I was out there handling situations that I sided with the people on—but according to my office, I was against them. I was in the Fillmore district. If you knew someone, you can get assigned where you want to go. Otherwise you just get assigned.

Q—Did you detect any splits in the force, like, between blatant fascists and those who are just doing the job for good money?

A—The majority of the people in the district I was in are completely gung-ho. There was 1 officer in particular who carried 5 guns—he was really fascist material. This guy loved it, you know, he loved to beat old ladies and mess with kids. He'd shut off 100 fire hydrants in a day—just to do it. And he'd do it with a smile on his face. He'd really dig it.

Q—Were there other people who raised any criticisms—did the police ever criticize any other police for what they thought they did wrong?

A—They usually never said anything because if you do you get the reputation for ratting on people and nobody will have anything to do with you. But I was constantly being critisized for not making enough arrests or handing out enough citations. At certain points in the month there is a minimum requirement. In one district I was in they required 3 movers per car and one ticket per man, and if you were on the night shift, they'd want at least 4 or 5 curfews. So what the pigs do is they just look in the phone book and copy down names and forge the signature of the parent. Not too many pigs stopped curfews—it's just a waste of their time. But, there are some that that's their whole bag - curfew violators - on the midnight shift.

Q—You were in Fillmore district. That's a poor neighborhood isn't it?

A—Yes, it's about 90% Black. They consider poor neighborhoods high crime areas and sores to society. So, you constantly have to be on your guard and be looking for trouble and hassling people.

Q—Back on the street were there ever any recomendations that you should stop certain kinds of cars?

A—Well, like you see a lot of cars with young people in them, getting pulled over. They say the cars are apt to be stolen or the kids will be drinking or not have permission to have the car - it's part of regular proceedure to stop them and if you're gung-ho, you go after every one to get a feather in your cap. Some dudes hassle kids cause they really dig it. Some do it like robots - they see someone suspicious and they stop them and call in for checks on everything - they don't say a word, you know, they're like machines.

Q—Are they supposed to search kids?

A—They used to just pat them down if they looked like they had anything. But, now they do a complete search on just about everyone - they put their hands in a kids pocket and if they find anything, in court they say they saw a bulge (which gives them reason to search) and it turned out to be a comb, but when they took their hand out of the pocket, something fell out and it turned out to be an envelope or something like that. They can say anything in court and you usually don't get a chance to talk.

Q—I know a lot of cases where while the pigs were searching someone they'd rip them off. Did you find that?

A—You kind of pick that up. When I first came out on the street, there were a few pigs I worked with that were good at that kind of stuff. They were well known for patting down winos and while they were doing it they'd take money out of the winos pocket and put it in theirs. They'd look for a chance to do it to show how slick they were at it. After a while, the newer officers would start trying it and get real good at it too. I worked with a guy and when we went on a family disturbance he told me to keep the people busy while he looked for some spare change. He came out with 2 piggy banks and a couple of dollars he found under the mattress.

Q—What other kinds of shakedowns and hustles were the pigs into?

A—People with guns - a lot of cops got good at spotting someone carrying a gun on the street. They'd stop them and take the gun off of them and whatever money they had and just tell them to keep walking. They would lift dope like that too.

Q—Do most pigs feel that since they put their lives on the line, the society owes them something special?

A—That's true. Free meals in restaurants, confiscated goods from burglaries aren't turned in. They had a lot of stuff worked out with kids in the hoods. They'd get cases of cigarettes, clothing - sometimes a cop would know someone working in a clothing store and just walk in and take stuff out. They'd even ask a thief to get them a part for their car.

Q—How about payoffs for traffic violations?

A—Yeah, they stop people and give them all sorts of bullshit about this or that they did wrong and say they have to take them into the station - so, these people usually don't have anything to begin with and now they have to go to the station and it'll cost them $25 to $50. So, instead, they come up with whatever they have in their pockets. Shit, I've seen cops take $5.79, every last penny..plus a watch or a ring or something like that.

Q—What about police brutality?

A—Well, like once I answered a call and I had the situation under control and these squads pulled up and the other cops started hitting the guy. I told them to leave him alone unless they wanted credit for the arrest, because I wasn't going to take the beef for beating him. They made some remarks and finally laid off. Most of the time I had it in mind not to bring a person in. You know you take the chance of them getting messed up in the station if you do.

Q—I'm sure all the guys who join the force aren't

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LS WHY HE QUIT

that bad when they start out. But, there's a whole set of police values that are opposed to human values - it's got to get to you after a certain time.

A—Yeah, I'm glad I quit when I did. After associating with all the other pigs, after a while, it just sort of grows on you and you're indoctrinated whether you want to believe it or not. A guy I was friends with in the Police Academy is now really into it and he thinks I'm crazy. Another guy, I went to high school with, is the guy that hassles us in the park the most. He's a shinning example of a robot. I think they make about 14 thousand now and they'll do anything for that money.

Q—What kind of things are they (police) afraid of?

A—Well, people getting together, like people with their heads together that can rap politically. For instance when some Panthers came to the district one time to get a brother out, they were very impressive. Usually when someone comes in to bond someone out the pigs make all kinds of remarks and jokes about them. But, when the Panthers came in they just got their brother out and left. The pigs didn't say a word to them. It was cool. And people selling political papers and rapping to people on the street. They'd tell us to hassle them and not let a crowd gather. If a group of people are standing around and you pass them by in a squad and don't break it up, the sergeant will hear about it and tell you to break it up. They don't like people getting together.

Q—What about racism on the force?

they used to dig telling me stories about how they messed people up. They dug doing what they did. It was no big secret what went on over there. Like when they came out with those stories in the paper about throwing prisoners out of helicopters and stuff like that - that was no big news - everybody knew that went on.

Q—Did you see that when you were in Nam?

A—I saw a corpman go in where this woman was having a baby and put 3 sticks of dynamite under the mattress and he ran back and set it off. This woman was lying there in labor. He thought he was doing right, man, you know these people weren't like us so he thought they should be done away with. He was doing what he was told to.

Q—Was there any tension between the different pig forces...like between the regular forces and the state's attorney's police?

A—Yeah, the Chicago pigs don't get along with any other pigs except Chicago pigs. They look down on Cook County pigs.

Q—Did you have any contact with the state's attorney's pigs at all?

A—Well, one night when I was on the midnight shift and I was pretty tired, I got a call to assist the state's attorney's police and they gave the address. It was in another district, the 12th. I didn't bother to answer it and I went to sleep. When I woke up and went back to the station there was a lot of action. All the

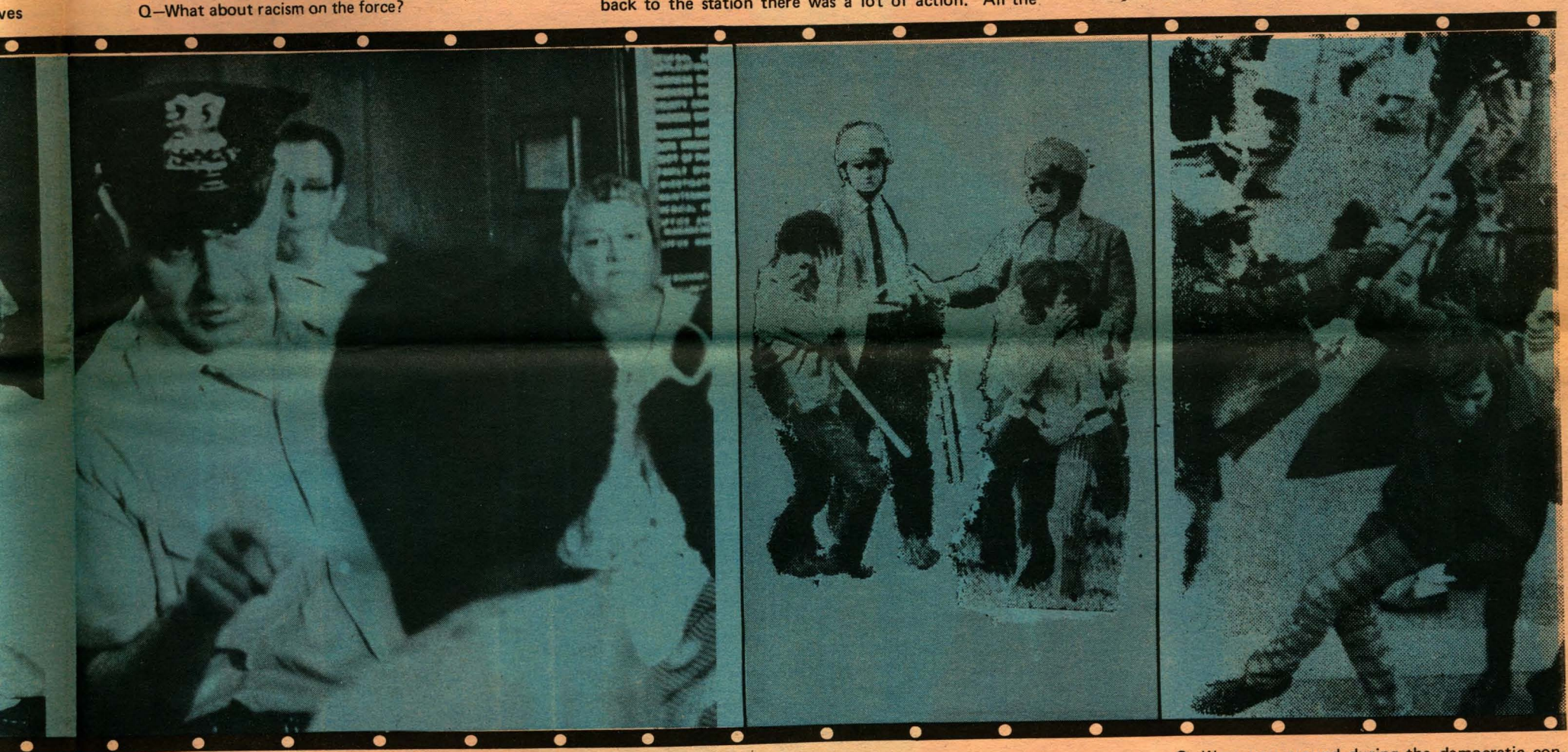
ass. They were always asking me to do more, make more arrests, shit like that. I wasn't bringing too many people in - but it didn't matter because the other guys made up for what I didn't bring in. We'd be leaving after role call and they'd say, I'm going to grab myself somebody, just to mess them around.

Q—I get the impression that there aren't very many nice guys on the force.

A—Listen, I never hated pigs so much until I became one and saw what it was really like. They know what they are doing. Nobody digs pigs. It's just like going in the service now. It's like choosing sides. If you want to go in the service now, wow, there's something wrong with you. A pig may smoke a little dope and grow his hair a little long, but, it's just the thing to do and it really doesn't mean a thing. They're still pigs. Their eyes are closed. You know, I used to bring copies of Angry to work with me and leave them on the bench. Guys would come in and pick them up. One dude just thumbed through it real fast and he looked around and crumbled it up and threw it. He didn't even want to hear it.

Q—Did you have any repercussions when you split?

A—Oh yeah, I'm well known around the neighborhood as an ex-pig. This one officer told me they had special attention on me. They gave a discription of me and told pigs to watch out for me. I've been stopped on the street and they ask me for ID's and they see my name and they go, "oh, it's you."



A—The white cops and blacks didn't get along. They made their gestures toward each other but they didn't like each other. There were more white pigs than blacks in my district. They used the black pigs to rap to people in tight situations. The whites didn't dig the Afro-American Policeman's Association, yet they don't resent the others like the Italian Policeman's Assoc. or the Polish one, they just didn't like the Afro one.

Q—Did they try to get you to join one of them?

A—COP wanted me to join, but I didn't want to and I held out. I was the only guy on the watch that wasn't a member and they kept getting on my ass. They told me to sign this payroll thing and they'd take it out of my salary. I said, "Look man, I don't want to belong to that." But they kept after me and finally I just signed. Then after that it became mandatory, they want that to become the police union.

Q—Was there any evidence of right-wing organization inside the force?

A—Well, I knew 2 guys that were well armed and well prepared. I used to rap to them politically and they really scared me, they were like the KKK.

Q—What were the views of most of the cops toward the war?

A—Most of them thought it was justified and as long as this country thinks we need that war, we're going to have it and they'll defend it to the death. There were a few guys that I worked with that had been to Nam and

pigs were excited and rapping about the shooting. I didn't know what was happening. I asked and people told me, "yeah, we killed Hampton - it was mellow." I couldn't believe it at first and I asked a few others. That's when a brother (a black pig) said it should have been done a long time ago. I missed it but I saw all the state's attorney's pigs with all that heavy equipment. That was my last night on the street. I never went back. I quit going to work and they finally caught up with me and I signed a resignation. Then I started growing my beard and all that. Sometimes I still don't believe that happened. (to Fred).

Q—What do pigs think about the whole thing with being called pigs?

A—It pisses them off. Now they've got this pride, integrity and guts thing to cover up for how it bothers them. Like, at that COP shop, they've got these pig sweatshirts for pigs to wear off duty. It shows a pig in a uniform with a gun and a billy club held up over his head. And it ain't no joke. They just get piggier all the time.

Q—They really think they serve and protect?

A—Some of them...yeah...ain't that a bitch. But some of them think it's just a game, it's just like acting.

Q—Did some pigs say they realized they were doing bullshit things and say they didn't dig it?

A—I didn't run into any. I didn't dig doing everything. I caught hell for not digging it...they were on my

Q—Were you around during the democratic convention?

A—Yeah, I was down in front of the Conrad Hilton and we had orders to block people on our side and the pigs on the other end were pushing the people to move. It was a mess. We had all these people that didn't have any place to move. A lot of pigs got drunk before they went down there and they were psyching each other out. "I'm gonna get me a peace symbol." of "I'm gonna get me an ear." Just like in Nam. The force is going to be like the army.

Q—Is there a sense of decay in the moral on the force?

A—Yes, you can see it in a lot of ways. Like, for instance, when a new pig comes on the force, he wears his uniform back and forth to work and after a few months he starts to wear a coat and doesn't want people to know he's a pig. And he certainly doesn't want people to know where he lives.

They tell you, when you come out of the school, that you're going to have to be very callous. I thought I was callous when I went on the force, but I got more and more callous as time went on. You see things and you don't bat an eye. It's nasty. You get that way. You lose all your human instincts and emotions. I'm really glad I quit when I did or by now I'd really be messed up.

GOD DAMN THE PUSHER MAN

There are more than 500,000 heroin addicts in the U.S. Heroin is a major killer of people between 18 and 35 and it's a major cause of crime because it costs a lot to support a habit and you usually have to steal to get to get the bread. More than $15 million a day is spent on smack in the U.S.

Smack has been around for a long time. It used to be a Mafia scene with pushers in poor neighborhoods (mostly black) where people didn't have much hope for survival anyway so they sought escape thru the needle and a nod. But now the scene has changed. More and more people don't have much hope for survival. Brothers are coming back from Nam with monster habits. Middle class mainliners are common knowledge and even upper class addicts are up and coming. Everybody's freaking out about the problem but nobody can seem to find the answers. Some "friendly dudes" drop off small quantities in the neighborhood parks for a free first try and a lot of brothers and sisters are turning on to skag. Yes, the scene has changed and so has the pusherman. Where does it all come from?

According to Nixon, it comes from the Middle East thru the traditional Mafia sources. That's a lie. According to other sources, including the United Nations Commission on Drugs and Narcotics, since at least 1955, 80% of the world's 12,000 tons of heroin has come from Southeast Asia. Nixon has no intention of cutting off the supply of heroin to this country or anywhere else because it is VERY BIG BUSINESS. It is a major source of money to pay off people, from high officials in Washington DC to puppet troops in Indochina, who fight against the communist liberation movement. So at the same time he is setting up government programs to deal with the problems of addiction, he is lying about where the stuff is coming from. He tries to blame the communists for spreading the skag all over the world when in fact the Communists have nothing to do with the drug trade. The drug running has been taken over by the American CIA and they have it well under control. One of the CIA's main sources of opium is Laos. Dig what they did in that country.

There are minority tribes in Laos called the Meo (Mao) tribes. They happened to grow the poppies that heroin is derived from. So back when the CIA was trying to figure out a way to stop the progression of communism in Indochina they selected the Meo tribes as their mercenary army (they'd fight for money) to fight against the Pathet Lao guerrillas (who are fighting for the liberation of their people). Opium is the Meo's only cash crop and they get about $50 per kilo. (the same kilo will bring about $200 in Saigon and $2,000 in San Francisco.

The Meo headquarters is Long Cheng, built by the CIA. Most of the refugees and mercenaries who live there are kept busy growing poppies in hills surrounding the base. The security surrounding Long Cheng has attempted to hide the trade from outsiders. But security is not complete. Carl Strock reported in January in the Far Eastern Economic Review "over the years, eight journalists, including myself, have slipped into Long Cheng and seen American crews loading T–28 bombers while armed CIA agents chatted with uniformed Thai solders and piles of raw opium stood for sale in the market". The CIA not only protects the opium in Long Cheng and various other pick-up points, but also gives clearance and protection to opium laden aircraft flying out.

The Meo's aren't the only ones who profit by the heroin trade, if anything they are on the losing end, for their population has been cut in half fighting as troops for the CIA, who in the long run don't give a shit about the Meo's. No, the real winners are the members of the ruling class of Laos, the rich politicians, royalty and top generals. A general of the Royal Laotian army, General Rathikoune actually has stated that opium trade is "not bad for Laos" as it keeps the Meo's busy and in the anti-communist camp. And it produces money the rich rulers can then use to invest in legit business (sort of the Mafia investment plan). Everyone in the puppet government in Laos seems to have cookers (processer for Heroin). The Royal Laos Air Force uses helicopters and planes donated by the US not only for fighting the Pathet Lao, but also for flying opium and processed heroin out of the country.

Involvement of top government officials in the dope trade is also the case in the Saigon puppet government of South Vietnam. Many of the US government's most prominent allies are busy making a bundle off transporting heroin. The history of Saigon's involvement stretches back to 1949 when the French appointed the former Vietnamese Emperor Bao Dai as Chief of State. Bao Dai brought with him as chief of police Bay Vien, the undisputed leader of Saigon's criminal underground, which controlled all the gambling and narcotics traffic. With each change-over in power, the office of Chief of Police changed hands and with it went the control of the city's opium and heroin trade as well. And these are the people the U.S. wants to stay in power!

Nixon, CIA, Ky -- big time SMACK DEALERS

Another indication of the extent that the puppets in Saigon are tied into the drug trade is this story: William Corson, a retired U.S. Marine Corp Colonel, talks about a man who, in the late 1950's, "was a colonel in the Air Force back then and he used to have these glittering cocktail parties at the top of the Caravelle(Hotel) in Saigon. He laid out a fantastic spread--which was very interesting, because the amount of money he made as a soldier was maybe $25 to $30 a month and he didn't have any other outside income." Also in 1964 this guy was fired from "Operation Haylift" a bombing and sabotage unit--for having been caught smuggling opium from Laos back into Saigon. Who was this man? No one less than the Vice President of the South Vietnam puppet government--Nguyen Cao Ky. And according to Corson, Ky's involvement in the drug trade had become so routine that it had lost all its "adventure and intrigue."

It is not surprising that these corrupt mad pigs are involved in the drug trade. The gross returns from the Indochinese drug traffic runs anywhere from $250 to $500 million per year. It seems that many of the U.S. allies in Asia co-operate with the American Imperialist foreign policy (to own the whole world) not only for political reasons, but on more solid economic grounds. Opium is the economic cement that binds these parties together much more closely than their anti-communism alone.

Given all this, how can Nixon acknowledge the real source of heroin? It would financially ruin many of the U.S. allies to stop the influx of smack into this country. And to admit the true source of heroin is also to admit the U.S. government's role in fostering it. And the involvement of the U.S. is deep, for it is not only the CIA. Some of Nixon's domestic political allies are are also involved.

A group called the China Lobby has put a lot of money into Nixon's campaign, and the members are prominent in Nixon's social circles. They want America to push a real strong anti-communist line in Asia. Well, the leader of the group is Anna Chenault, who owns Air America, the airlines that carries the majority of the opium trade. According to many observers, the only way to get into the drug trade is to either work for one of the puppet governments or for Air America. Another member of the China Lobby, and good friend of Mrs. Chenault's is J. Edgar Hoover.

Nixon and Hoover wring their hands about the drug situation and our brothers and sisters are getting hooked and dying while others get rich off their tragedy.

In Washington, D.C., at a recent Senate governmental Operations Sub-committee session, Attorney General John Mitchell was questioned about high civilian and military officials' involvement in the drug trade in Indochina. He had to admit it was true. When he was asked if those people who where involved would be ineligible to run in the upcoming elections in South Vietnam, Mitchell said he couldn't answer that question and wouldn't if he could.

Nixon and his lackeys ain't going to stop the situation. He can't. He's a pusher.

GODDAMN THE PUSHERMAN!!

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH

There is a method of painless childbirth, without drugs, and it's been around for a while. Did you know that? I didn't and I've had 3 kids-the usual way—fear, pain and ignorance. Thinking back on it now I can see that there was nothing in my life that prepared me for childbirth. Nothing in my experience of growing up to be a woman that educated me as to how my body works. I had a lot of "on the spot education", like freaking out when I had my first menstral period and feeling very depressed after my first sexual experience, but no complete explanations on how the body works so I could be confident in those situations. So, when I discovered I was pregnant; once again I didn't know how to deal with it.

I asked some friends and relatives about their deliveries and they just told me all these horror stories of how they dealt with different situations but it was clear that no one knew how I should prepare for delivery—outside of preparing myself for the worst. One cousin was in the labor room and asked to go to the bathroom. The nurse said she couldn't get out of bed so she put her on a bed pan and left. It's common knowledge that "waiting for the nurse to return" is an old hospital game-but for my cousin it was an inexcusable cruelty. She knew she felt the baby coming out and was screaming in pain, pleading for help for a half hour before someone came in and took her to the delivery room. My sister had been in labor for 15 hours and she finally asked the nurse for something for the pain. The nurse didn't say a word but went out and came back with a shot. My sister was really looking forward to relief when suddenly the pains started coming harder than before. (She had been given something to make her contractions stronger.) The nurse just left the room and didn't answer any questions. My aunt had a stillbirth once and the last time she went in to deliver she told everyone; at the desk, the nurse on the floor, the doctor, the nurse in the labor room, everyone that it was the same this time as when she had the other stillbirth. She hadn't felt the baby move—she had fainted that morning—she was very weak. Well, not one person batted an eye. Not one person responded to her fears. Not one answer to her questions. Her baby was born 12 hours later—dead.

Even if the people are a little nicer than that, what about the delivery? What is happening in your body? What are contractions? Should you push? Why? Why not? We never get the information. We're just shouted at—do this! do that! don't do that! And because we come out of this alive and sane we're supposed to consider ourselves strong.

Now some people, like myself, don't especially want to prove how strong we are by enduring torture. There are some doctors (More expensive) who will take care of everything. Don't worry, you won't feel a thing. The doctor will drug you to the point that you're unconscious during the whole delivery. But most women don't deliver that way and in fact (the doctor forgot to mention) it's extremely dangerous. It can cut off oxygen to the baby and it leads to the baby's drowsiness for the first few weeks. Anyway you look at it—entering the hospital to deliver is like entering an enemy camp.

Lack of information and education is just part of what's wrong with having a baby in America. Facing the cost (as much as $1,000) is as much a problem as having the baby. And, of course, better facilities are needed. If a woman wants someone near her, a relative, her husband, a friend, it's only natural that they be there. But they can't now. She has to put herself in the hands of strangers in those final moments and that creates more fear that leads to more pain.

All these things are real and all these things must be changed. We have to have a next generation to carry on. But in the US, the society accepts little or no responsibility for this. Almost all the burden of pregnancy, delivery and health care of the children is placed on the individual families. The cost of the next generation is a guaranteed pay-load to doctors and hospitals.

BOOKS ON LAMAZE METHOD:

"Six Practical Lessons for an Easier Childbirth"
by Elizabeth Bing

"Thank you, Dr. Lamaze"
by Marjorie Karmel

"Painless Childbirth"
by Dr. Fernand Lamaze

There's a better way to have a baby than the way we're all used to. It seemed that we were doomed to suffer in ignorance and pain for ever. But it's not true. For the past 20 years a method of delivery has been practiced which gives women control over delivery, the excitement of seeing the baby born and freedom from pain. The method, called psychoprophyllaxis childbirth or the Lamaze method, was invented by Russian doctors, scientists, nurses and pregnant women in answer to the question, "Is it necessary to suffer pain and powerlessness in childbirth?" In 1951 it was put into use throughout Russia and in 1952 in China. It's been used in other countries as well. In France, Fernand Lamaze introduced this method in the clinic that he headed. Most women who hear about it cannot believe it. They don't think the fear and pain of delivery can be changed. But it can!

Doctors in the US have acted more threatened by it than interested. Maybe that's because with the Lamaze method doctors would no longer be the "gods of childbirth" they are now. They would no longer be these "mystery men" who perform some miracle for you and you would realize how outrageous the cost really is.

With Lamaze, women study about what's going to happen in delivery so they can control it. If she wants her husband or friends to be able to be in the delivery room, they can be. In fact they help.

It teaches women to deal with real and imaginary pain. Because we've been brought up fearing labor, this fear can make us tense up and work against our bodies - causing more pain. The Lamaze method teaches us to to deal with pain in two ways. The first is learning to concentrate on something else besides the contractions. This is done by a series of distracting breathing excercises to help your labor and also take your mind off of it.

And this is where your husband or friend comes in. Outside of being with you for comfort they also have studied and prepared for the delivery. Let's say your mother is with you. She reminds you to relax with each contraction and helps you remember what to do.

The second is relaxing and pushing and other excercises which help you work with your body. For example most women feel the urge to push the baby out before it is ready, causing themselves more pain. But in Lamaze, you learn to blow out when the urge to push comes on. It's impossible to push and blow out at the same time.

The other important part of Lamaze is the education the women must receive. They learn about all parts of their body involved in the labor and birth process and what happens during that process. This is absolutely necessary to get rid of all the imaginary fears that can cause pain.

I had my last baby at home using the Lamaze method. It was a great experience. I walked to the delivery table myself and about 45 min. later I walked back to the couch with a beautiful baby girl.

Right now, with the exception of those women who can afford to pay the few private doctors who do the Lamaze method, the only way to practice this is at home, and the only home deliveries are done by the Chicago Maternity Center.

An indespensible part of Lamaze is having someone close to you, aid in delivery and you can only do this at home since hospitals don't allow anyone in the delivery room besides hospital personnel.

For right now - you should get one of the books on the Lamaze method, read it with a friend or your husband, get in touch with the Chicago Maternity Center and tell them you are going to have 'natural childbirth'. It's insane that the most natural thing in a woman's life has been turned into a most unnatural thing. But we can't let it continue. Women must take the initiative and make demands, together, for better conditions and attitudes toward child bearing.

POWER TO THE SISTERS!

FROM a POW IN THE BRIG

Throughout your tour of involuntary servitude in the Marine Corps, the brig has been used as a fear tactic. (If you do this, you're going to the brig; if you don't do this, you're going to the brig!) Dig where I'm coming from? That's a fear tactic. And because it is used by every commanding officer, first sergeant, company gunny and platoon sergeant, it has become an institutionalized fear tactic.

Despite this institutionalized fear, every day more men find themselves behind the wire for breaking one of those scadzillion rules and regulations that keep us in chains.

All right, so we find ourselves in the brig. The first week there you go through an indoctrination class where they tell you over and over again that the "correctional facility" is here for the purpose of rehabilitation. Well, that's really groovy if they would be men of their words, but are they? O.K. Let's find out, I say to myself. There are men in the brig for violation of almost every rule or regulation from the Department of Defense and for violation of every article of the UCMJ.

Before anyone violates a rule, regulation, or article, there's usually a reason why it's done. Either you didn't support the regulation, you didn't like what the rule or regulation represented, or you found out you couldn't possibly live under these conditions.

Considering this, it would seem that the biggest step toward our rehabilitation would be to explain to us how they justify all of these rules and regulations that we have violated. But they (the brig administration) do not ever attempt to do this. Their idea of rehabilitation is to severely enforce all DOD directives, all Base orders, all articles of the UCMJ plus 178 others that have been established by the commanding officer of the brig. I said severely enforce and that's exactly what I mean.

They use punishments in here ranging from E.P.D. to solitary confinement, to solitary confinement on a rabbit food diet, and if they still can't break your spirit that way, they'll call in the goon squad to bounce you off the walls a while and then place you in handcuffs and restrainer belt. And then if they still haven't broken your spirit, they'll just give you another court martial for assaulting their goon squad. Does that sound much like rehabilitation to you? It doesn't sound much like rehabilitation to me either. It's the old Marine Corps standby---the great, noble fear tactic.

If you don't do this we'll put you in solitary; if you do that we'll keep you in solitary and feed you rabbit food for 5, 10, 15, 20 days, indefinitely. And if that's not enough, you'll spend more time in here.

Rehabilitation bullshit! They still haven't explained to us why the laws that dictate involuntary servitude are justified, or even if they are justifiable at all.

I have been in the brig for four months. I've challenged the administration several times on how they justify the laws and even their own fear tactics. And to give it to you straight, they can't justify anything the U.S. Armed Forces stand for. They're as full of it as a Christmas turkey. I've asked them questions such as: Why is it mandatory to join the armed forces or go to prison? Answer: Because no one would join if it weren't mandatory.

Q: Why?
A: I don't know.
Q: Why must enlisted men be forced to salute all officers and call them sir---even officer they don't know, even officers they hate, even officers not deserving of their respect?
A: Military courtesy.
Q: What's courtesy got to do with saluting and sirring people you can't stand?
A: I don't know.
Q: Why does the officer get paid more than the enlisted man?
A: Because he's an officer.
Q: Who does the fighting, the dying, the labor, the officer or the enlisted man?
A: The enlisted man.
Q: Then who should be paid the most?
A: I don't know.
Q: Why do we have to follow all orders given to us? Even the ones sending us to our own home towns to shoot kids on the campuses protesting an illegal, immoral war? In fact, why is it mandatory that we go to Vietnam to fight a war most of us don't believe in anymore?
A: I don't know, but I'm not paid to know. I'm just paid to enforce the regulations we have. Who are you to be challenging them anyway. You are going to live by these regulations or you'll spend the rest of your life in the brig. Is that clear?

And so far my efforts have accomplished nothing except being tagged a subversive and being placed in solitary on rabbit food diets. But I keep smiling because I know one day the enlisted men are going to get together and rehabilitate the Marine Corps. By any means necessary.

America, Change It or Lose it.

A POW in the brig.

CHANGES...

MDM & Camp McCOY 3

In the June 14th issue (volume 2 no. 11) of Angry we made two mistakes in the article on the Armed Forces Day demonstration at Great Lakes. We want to correct these mistakes and apologize to the people for making them in the first place. We hope in the future that we won't have to make any corrections because we won't make any mistakes; but in case we do, we are always ready to stand corrected and bring the truth to the people!

The first mistake was that we didn't mention that the demonstration was sponsored and organized by Movement for a Democratic Military (MDM) at Great Lakes. MDM is an organization of active duty GI's who are fighting for the rights of servicemen and women, in specific, and for the rights of all the people, in general. MDM is a heavy organization and anyone stationed at Great Lakes should check them out at 689-1869.

The second mistake was that we said that the Camp McCoy 3 are no longer facing charges. Tom Chase, Dannie Kreps and Steve Geden (The Camp McCoy 3) were charged with bombing a power station, water works and a telephone exchange at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin on July 26, 1970. They are now facing trial in Federal Court in Madison, Wisconsin and face a possible 35 years in jail each. We demand that the Camp McCoy 3 be freed of these rediculous charges. We should all support the Camp McCoy 3 in any way we can!

FREE THE CAMP McCOY 3
POWER TO THE REVOLUTIONARY GI'S
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

AMERICA'S POLLUTION

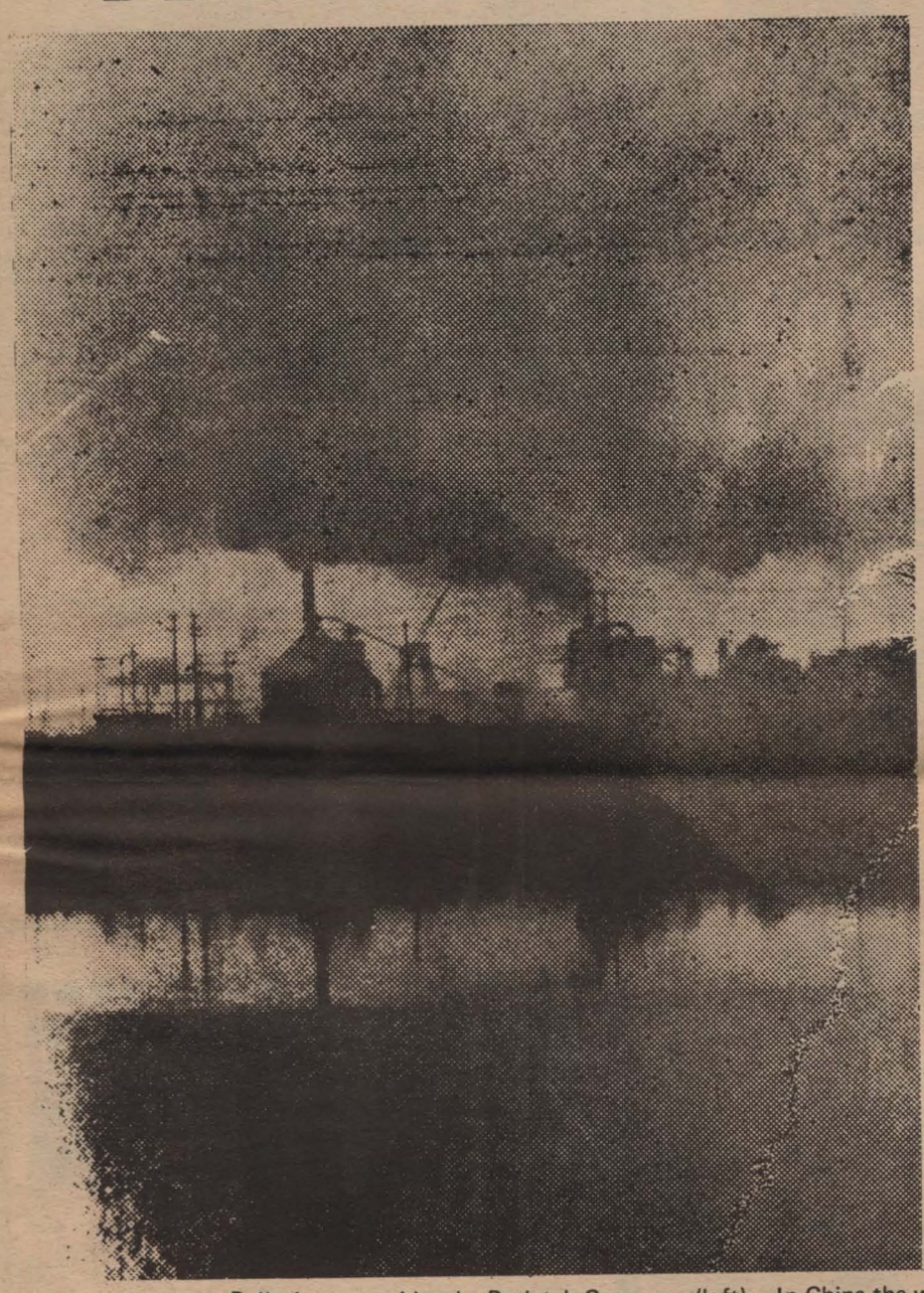
America's natural environment is being polluted so much, so fast, by capitalist industry, that scientists say the life of the planet is threatened. Two hundred million tons of poisons are pumped into the air we breathe every year. Mercury shows up in tuna fish. Lakes are polluted to the point they are considered as "dead." Radio-active materials are dumped where they wipe out wild life. Every aspect of our lives is affected by pollution-pollution kills. People are outraged at the industrialists responsible for this disaster. But, the government has great faith in these millionaires to change their ways despite the fact that they've proven their irresponsibility by creating the problems in the first place. And since Nixon has left it up to big business to correct their mistakes they've put more time and money into side stepping the issues and denying the charges than making any changes. When General Motors was challenged for manufacturing automobiles that pollute the air, they came up with a solution. They now manufacture a gadjet that can be installed by a mechanic that will cut down the pollution. "You see, Mr. and Mrs. automobile driver, it's all your responsibility." It costs the consumer about $13.00 and it doesn't answer the problem.

In fact, on a large scale, individual consumers are charged with the task of cleaning up the environment. Then there's the new non-polluting products that you buy, while pollutants are still being manufactured and sold. And a whole new business has developed; anti-pollutant equipment manufacturers are on the rise with government money being funnelled into the hands of the greedy new breed of profit makers.

And here, in Chicago, to add insult to injury, U. S. Steel, one of the major pollution criminals in the area has been getting a 73% tax break from P.J.Cullerton which amounted to $16.4 million in 1970. In 1965, U. S. Steel's South Works belched up 63,247 tons of pollution into the air. In 1970 they claimed they had reduced pollution by 85%. In fact, South Works poured 61,658 tons of dirt into the air last year.

There is a law on the books, and it's been there since 1963, that says the penalty for violating the pollution ordinance are fines of $100–$500 for each day of violation or imprisonment up to 6 months, or both. U.S.Steel's many stacks and flues commit many separate violations every day. But nothing has been done. And even if they did pay the fines, they'd be paying the city—not the people who's lungs and homes have been ruined.

Capitalism is a monster. Pollution is only one example of where the "profit for the few" motivation leads. There is a mystery man called the "Fox" who goes around attacking major polluters. He's on the right track, but he's alone. We must stop it together!! And we know that capitalism won't, or can't deal with it. The system of socialism sees all the people's needs as important to meet and socialism doesn't allow some people to build at the expense of most others. Capitalism destroys as it builds. Socialism builds carefully, taking all of the things and all of the people into consideration. The only solution to pollution is revolution!



Pollution caused by the Potlatch Company (left). In China the workers fight pollution by inventing ways to turn waste into thousands of new products. Most of the new structures in the major cities are composed of what was once industrial waste (right).

CHINA'S SOLUTION

The Chinese have embarked upon a massive campaign to reduce pollution.

But for an unusual reason. Peking insists that China as a poor country must utilize all its available resources—including pollutants. China's national newspaper, People's Daily, recently explained the Chinese approach to pollution: "There is nothing in the world that is absolute waste...Waste materials from one product can become good materials for other products."

In Shanhai, therefore,the tail gasses that used to spew from the chimneys of a giant oil refinery are instead chaneled by a pipe-line to a hundred neighborhood workshops specially set up to process the wastes into some 200 much-needed industrial goods.

Everywhere in China, task forces of technicians and workers have been recruited to discover means of utilizing pollutants.

Small rural peasant run enterprises have established even smaller plants to transform wastes into pesticides, while in Peking the enormous General Winery has almost doubled its facilities in order to process its residues within the distillery's gates.The Winery now supplements its wine products with a dozen other product lines, including electronic elements and drugs.

China urges thrift in all matters. Chinese reports indicate most enterprises bother to collect metal shavings and sawdust for reprocessing. Cast-off iron buckets, cardboard and wooden boxes are laboriously patched up and reused. In recent years one cardboard repair shop has reportedly salvaged 16,000 tons of boxes, saving the state more than 2 million dollars—and sparing for China one forest.

Pesticides are relatively costly, so Chinese farmers have been asked to find other means to eliminate insects. Some are experimenting with frogs, a biological answer to chemical poisons.

The thrift pursued by China's technicians has transformed the building industry and as a by-product helped save the Chinese environment. Once thermal power plants discharged more than ten million tons of fly ash, China's greatest source of air pollution. But now ways have been devised to manufacture building blocks from the ash—blocks which have proved twice the strength of bricks.

Because fly ash contains combustible carbon, the blocks bake themselves, reducing cost sharply. The blocks can be made of great size, so buildings reportedly take half the time to construct. Most of the new structures in the major cities are composed of what was once industrial waste. Apartment buildings, and schools are erected from iron slag, shale from coal mines, gypsum waste and the cinders from boilers. As the hills of poisonous slag are used up, the ground has been reclaimed for agriculture.

Chinese Communism has proved that Third World countries must make use of new technologies and materials, if economic development is to be a reality for them. But they have also shown that economic development isn't the only criterion for building a socialist society.

Socialism must begin to create new values, new methods of organization, and a better quality of life. What the Chinese have shown is that acceptance of new values can accelerate economic development—pollution control is only one example.

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RISING UP ANGRY

programs to serve the people

Rising Up Angry serves the people in as many ways as we can. Besides our newspaper that gives revolutionary news from around the city, the country and the world, we have programs that help us deal with the problems that people have to face every day. Our office is at 2744 N. Lincoln Avenue and our phone is 472-1791. Please contact us if we can serve you and your family in any way.

LEGAL PROGRAM

Our legal program includes advice for: housing problems, arrests and beatings, military and draft problems, and hassles in general. Lawyers are inexpensive and sometimes free. The legal clinic is at the Angry office every Wednesday night, 7 to 9 pm. Call Rising Up Angry for more information.

FREE HEALTH CARE

Rising Up Angry is working with the Fritzi Englestein Free People's Health Center at 2747 N. Wilton Avenue. The clinic provides every kind of medical care---free---it is open now on Monday nights (6 to 9 pm), Wednesday nights (6 to 9 pm), and Saturday afternoons (1 to 4 pm). Call 348-8578.

FREE OUR SISTERS

Our sisters help women out with health care, legal aid, and if a sister is busted, we have a bail fund to get her our of jail. We have abortion information and birth control information plus free complete birth control methods available to all sisters. We are bringing women together to solve problems that we have in common.

FREE BREAKFAST FOR CHILDREN PROGRAM & LIBERATION SCHOOL

Rising Up Angry and Peoples Information Center have a breakfast program to provide the children in the Lakeview and Lincoln Park communities with a hot nourishing breakfast 5 days a week, Monday thru Friday. During the summer there is a liberation school for children from 4 on up. Bring your children to the Church of the Holy Convenant, 2747 N. Wilton (at Wilton & Diversey). 8: 30 to 1:00. For information, call 472-1791.

CHILDREN'S FREE CLOTHING PROGRAM

Rising Up Angry has a program to supply diapers, cribs, blankets, clothing and toys for children. These things are ridiculouly expensive to buy, so we will provide our youth with what is necessary for their well being. If you can help---if you have any of these things---or if you nee any of these things for your children, call Angry.

PRISONS AND JAILS PROGRAM

This program is for all people who want to see friends or relatives in jails, reformatories or prisons around the state---we will provide free transportation. Get in touch with our office.

RAP SESSIONS

We will have rap sessions with at least 6 people. We have movies, records and tapes that we can bring with us and we will rap about what Angry believes in, what is happening around the city, the country, and the world, and what you can do to help the revolution. We'll come to a church, a basement, a park, anywhere.

The people need your help. All of our programs have a place for you. If your mornings are free come help out on the Breakfast Program and Liberation School. If your afternoons are free you can work on the Clothing Program or come into the office and you can meet someone to sell papers with. If your evenings are free you can work at the Clinic or on the Legal Program...You can work on the Sisters' Program or Bussing Program anytime. If you have any money to spare it will be used to keep all the programs going. Please call us and help serve the people.

2744 N. LINCOLN AVE. 472-1791

ITS NIGHT TIME IN THE AUDY HOME. 2 PACKAGES AND A LETTER MAKE THEIR WAY FROM THE SISTER'S SECTION TO THE BROTHER'S SECTION

PSST. HERE... TAKE ONE AND PASS THE REST TO RONNIE...

TAKE A JAY OUT OF THE LITTLE BAG AND PASS THE BIG ONE TO RONNIE... PUFF-PUFF...

THE GOODS GO THRU SEVERAL MORE PRISONERS HANDS

TAKE A HIT OFF ONE OF THOSE JAYS IN THE LITTLE SACK— MAKE SURE RONNIE GETS THE BIG ONE

MANY HOURS AND MANY BROTHERS + SISTERS LATER...

TAKE A SACK OF THEM DYNAMITE L'ILL HITS AND MAKE SURE RONNIE GETS TO THE BIG JAY

O.K.

O.K.

OK

FINALLY THE SECRET PACKAGE GETS TO RONNIE...

Ah-ha. A PACKAGE AND LETTER FROM LYNN

RONNIE READ THE LETTER BY THE DIM GLOW OF A FUNNY CIGARETTE. IT SAID...

Dear Ronnie Here is the disguise. Put it on tomorrow at 7A.M. meet you at the door to the lunch room — Lynn

NEXT MORNING.

LYNN THINKS OF EVERY-THING

THIS PIG SUIT SURE IS HOT

LOOKS SAFE

LUNCH

PSST... LYNN. STAY ON ALL 4'S AND KEEP OINK-ING- WE'LL BE OUT SOON

MORNING FELLOWS- GO ON THRU.

OINK OINK

TOP

GOOD MORNING OFFICERS- GO ON THRU

MAIN GATE

RONNIE- GET DOWN DAMMIT

LATER, IN A FOREST PRESERVE NEAR ONE OF CHICAGO'S NEIGHBORHOODS

I SURE AM GLAD TO BE OUT AGAIN. IT SURE IS NICE TO SEE ALL THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS AGAIN

RONNIE- NOW THAT WE'RE OUT AND TOGETHER, WE'VE GOT LOTS OF REVOLUTIONARY WORK TO DO

YES- WE MUST STRIKE OUT AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF THE PEOPLE. AND WE WILL LEAVE BEHIND US THE SIGN OF THE CLENCHED FIST

FROM THIS MOMENT WE WILL BE KNOWN AS

NEW WOMAN & NEW MAN

MORE NEXT ISSUE